

THE NEW PLAYS

"Monte Cristo, Jr."
A Gorgeous Extravaganza

By CHARLES DARNTON

ONCE again the Winter Garden came into its own midwinter festival last night with "Monte Cristo, Jr." Even the Henderson of Chicago fame never gave us anything so spectacular as this product of the Shuberts.

Nowhere else in the world would you find anything to equal the lavish display made at the Winter Garden. Berlin has thrown up its hands, and Paris is wishing us the best of luck. New York meanwhile is giving us the greatest show of its kind in the world. "Monte Cristo, Jr." is a gorgeous extravaganza. You may talk about the Empire in London, with its fascinating ballets and the various follies of Paris, but the happy fact remains that the Winter Garden of New York is unique.

For one thing, the costumes displayed in last night's performance challenge the world. Girl after girl came upon the stage in trimmings that not only engaged but held the eye. The success of the display did not by any means depend upon the celebrated bridge of thighs, though the girls never failed to reach the standard set at other times.

Gordon and Williams, in spite of looking like half-pint comedians, scored a full-sized hit in their Apache dance, while Adelaide and Huguenot won applause with their artistic dancing. Charles Purcell sang well as

Monte; Audrey Maple was an alluring Mercedes, and Tom Lewis made the most of his opportunities to be funny. The Watson Sisters were amusing, though suggestive of burlesque, and Chic Sale again caused roars of laughter as a village performer on the small-town horn. Two or three young women gave fascination to the dancing numbers, and Esther Walker scored a "bone-dry" song hit. Certain chorus girls deserve special mention for their clever jig dancing. They set a lively pace for "Monte Cristo, Jr.," one of the liveliest productions in the gay history of the Winter Garden.

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

AN assemblage of notables will see William Gillette's performance of "Dear Brutus" at the Empire Theatre on Friday night, Feb. 21. This particular performance is incorporated in the programme arranged for the celebration of the centenary of the birth of James Russell Lowell. John Galsworthy, novelist and dramatist, and Alfred Noyes, poet, will be present, as will be men of equal prominence from France, Italy and Canada, as well as from the United States. Mr. Gillette is the only actor-member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters.

A PROMISING CAST.
The cast of "The Royal Vagabond," which Cohan & Harris will present at the Cohan & Harris Theatre Monday night, includes Dorothy Dickson, Carl Hyson, Teasa Kosta, Robinson Newbold, Frederick Santley, Mary Eaton, Louis Simon, Frances Demarest, Grace Fisher, Winifred Harris, Roger Gray and John Goldsworthy.

ADA WANTS TO KNOW.
Ada Lewis of "Listen, Lester," wants to know when a lady is a woman and vice versa. While she was in a Western hotel one time a chambermaid knocked at Miss Lewis's door and asked:
"Are you the actress woman?"
"Yes," replied Miss Lewis.
"Well," said the chambermaid, "the wash lady is looking for you."

DIPPY DOODLEUMS.
"Oh, mother, dear, to-day I saw a robin in bloom. Does that not mean the advent of spring?"
"It is one sign, little Sque-dee, but a lilac on the wing is another. With spring will come warm weather. Hadn't you better get out your leotards?"
"Mother, mother, why do you ask such foolish statements? You know, my dear, pretty-pretty, that I have spread my thumb and cannot skate."
"But Mommelums has met others in your fix. Thumb could skate and thumb couldn't."
"Aw, forget it!"
"What—what? Mother's little Sque-dee would insult her? Just for that she shall have no cream on her routine pudding to-night. Now get Mother the lantern and light it—she's going to Pittsburgh."

MORE "JANE" POETS.
We have received "Jane" rhymes in the past twenty-four hours from William Taubin of No. 503 Pennsylvania Avenue, Brooklyn; Murray Podgany of No. 116 St. Nicholas Avenue, New York; Edward L. Klein of No. 1457 Broadway, New York; John J. Daley of Tuckahoe; Harold J. Hood of No. 2294 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn; Murray C. Finkelshten of Mount Vernon; Percy Gale of No. 37 Beck Street, New York; Mantell Irving of Pitkin Avenue, New York; L. L. D. of Red Bank, N. J.; H. B.

A MOVIE FAN POET.
The "Jane" poets aren't the only ones that help us out when news is scarce. There's the movie fan rhymester, for instance. Reading a jingle here about Alice Joyce recently, P. L. Blooming sends in the following tribute to Gladys Leslie:
The seeing of movies my fad is,
I'm nutty the same way that dad is.
Particularly crazy
'Bout one little daisy.
The curly-topped lady called Gladys.

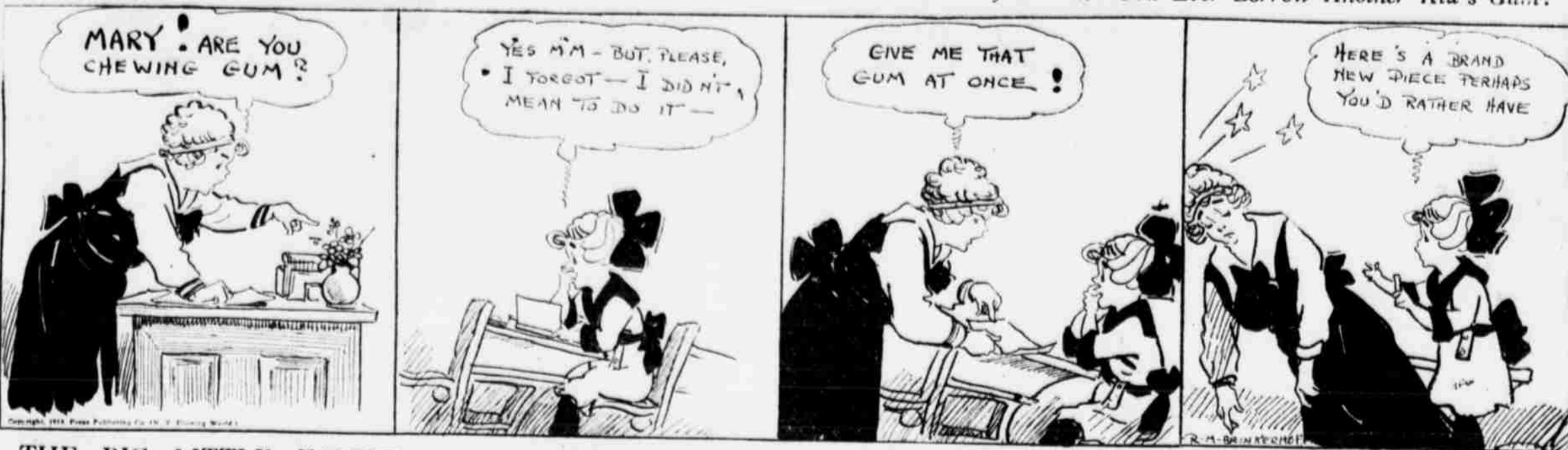
A PRESS AGENT POET.
And then there's Edwin Carly Rank, the Coburn press agent, who allops a little bit of rhymed embellishment occasionally. His latest follows:
We've been trying to get a play produced
For years and years and years.
But every time that we send one out,
It comes straight back with jeers.
When you ask us how we spend our time,
We all reply with tears:
"We've been trying to get a play produced
For years and years and years."

GOSSIP.
Cohan & Harris have engaged Lola Fisher for their new comedy by George Middleton.
Percy Marmont being in Frank Stevens is playing the juvenile lead in "The Invisible Fox" at the Harris.
E. Lyall Swete has been engaged for the leading role in Maeterlinck's "The Blue Bird" at the Shuberts.
The Messrs. Shubert will present, in Wilkes-Barre to-night, their new Locke play, "The Dancer."

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.
Joe Cooley of Wellsville, who has a black-face musical act, is a proud young man. He says he is to head-line with Bryan on the Chautauque circuit this summer.
FOOLISHMENT.
The Bronx is full of nice young men. Each girl has maybe nine or ten. But when she wants to have real joy, She telephones a Harlem boy.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.
Coroner (to suicide's widow)—Did you discover the body?
Widow—Yes, sir.
Coroner—Why didn't you cut it down?
Widow—Well, I noticed he wasn't quite dead yet.

LITTLE MARY MIXUP



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



JOE'S CAR



SOMEWHERE IN BROOKLYN



GRINDSTONE GEORGE



La-mayFacePowder
Is Harmless to the
Most Delicate Skin

Now you can use a pure face powder that is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate baby skin. It will not cause enlarged pores, blackheads and irritations. And, it really stays on better than any other face powder. It does not contain white lead or starch or rice powder (Poudre de Riz) to make it stick. White lead poisons the skin and rice powder turns into a sticky paste that encourages enlarged pores, blackheads and rice powder pimples. The specialist who makes this improved powder uses a medicinal ingredient that doctors use to heal the skin. In fact, this new powder helps to prevent and reduce enlarged pores and pimples. It is also astringent, discouraging flabbiness, creases, feet and wrinkles. Because it is pure and because it stays on so

well this La-may powder (French, Poudre L'Amie) is now used by over a million American women. The large size is only fifty cents and the trial size is twenty-five cents. Remember, La-may is guaranteed absolutely pure. Five thousand dollars reward is offered any chemist who finds it contains any white lead or rice powder. Refuse substitutes. Your common sense will tell you that when you are offered a substitute it is sure to be a demonstrator trying to sell an inferior powder that pays a big commission. When you use this absolute pure La-may and see how splendidly it beautifies your complexion, you will understand why it so quickly became the most popular beauty powder sold in New York. Save this notice. La-may Rouge is also pure. Adv.